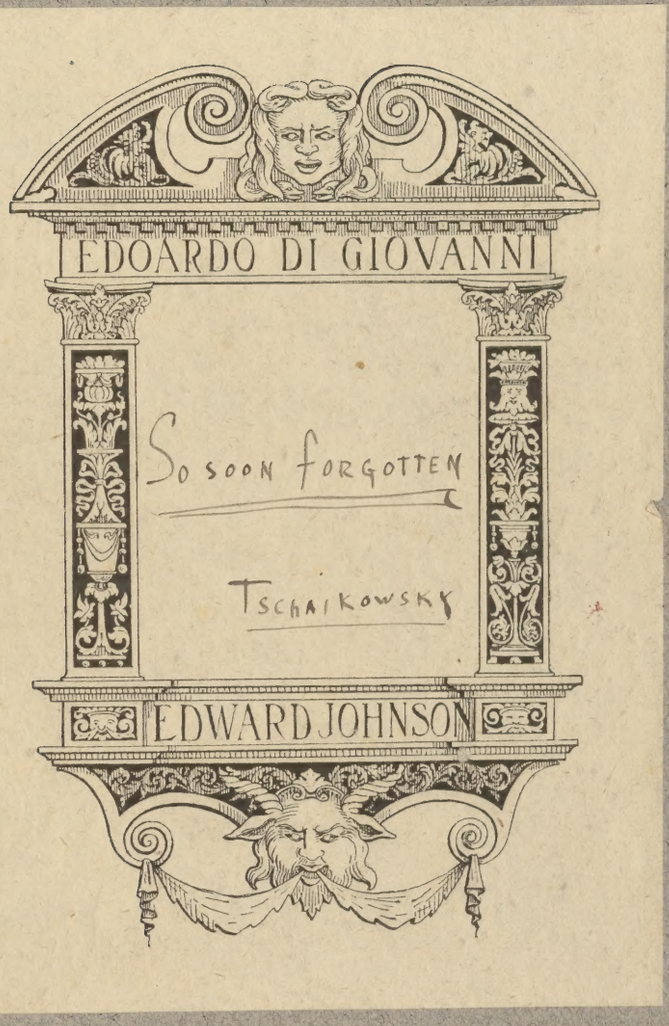

EDOARDO DI GIOVANNI
So soon forgotten
Tschaikowsky
EDWARD JOHNSON

ЗАБЫТЬ ТАКЪ СКОРО!

Schnell vergessen!

Romanze von P. Tschaïkowsky.

Слова А. АПУХТИНА.
A. Apouchtine

ДЛЯ СОПРАНО.

Музыка П. ЧАЙКОВСКАГО.
Eng. translation by Jane Marsh

№ 19.

Moderato.

PIANO.

So soon for-

За_быть такъ
So schnell ver-

Moderato.

got-ten, O my soul the joy and happiness of life

ско_ро, Бо_же мои, все счастье жи_зни про_жи_той!
ges_sen, o mein Gott, ver_gang_nen Glück_kes Mor_gen_roth,

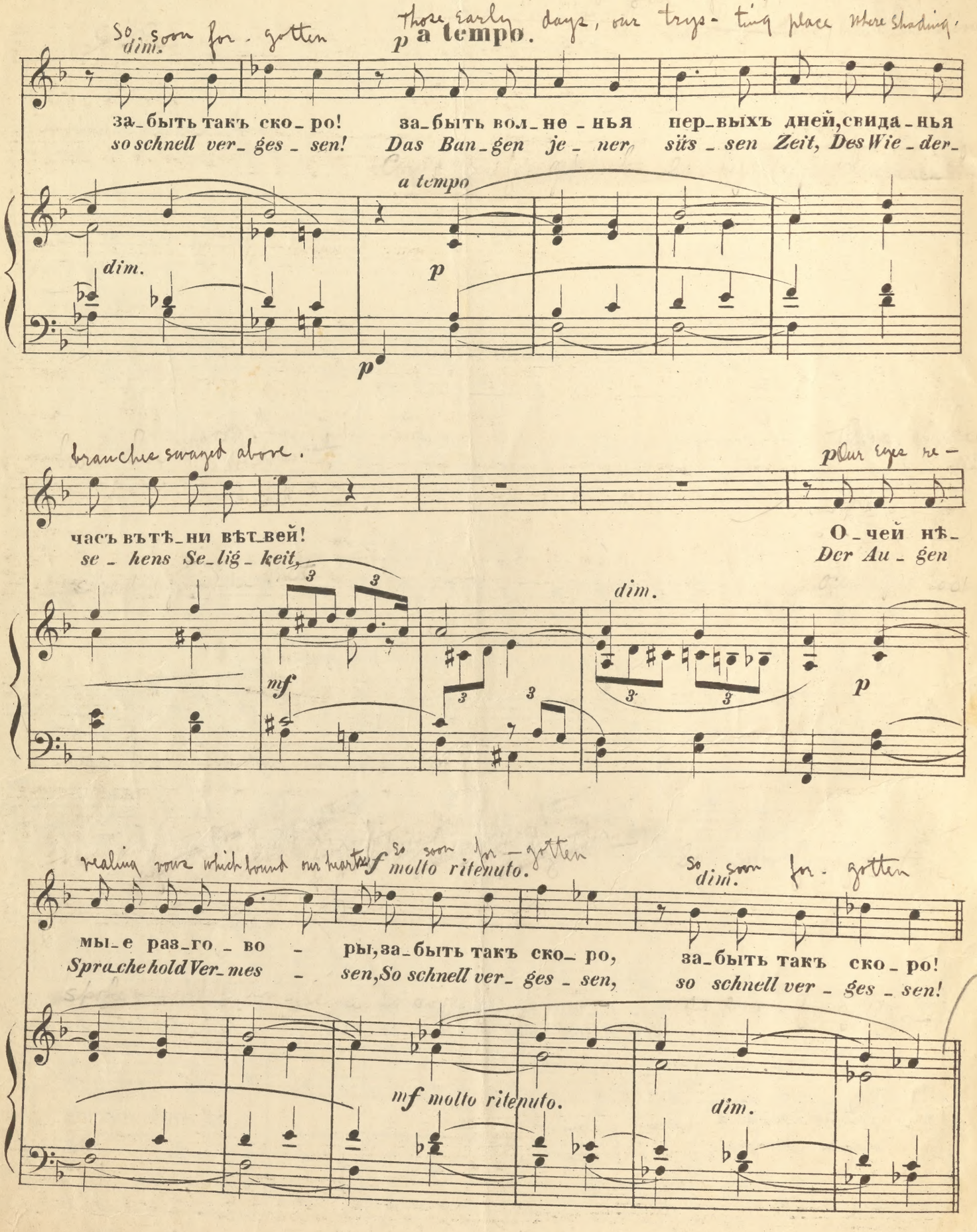
so soon for-gotten

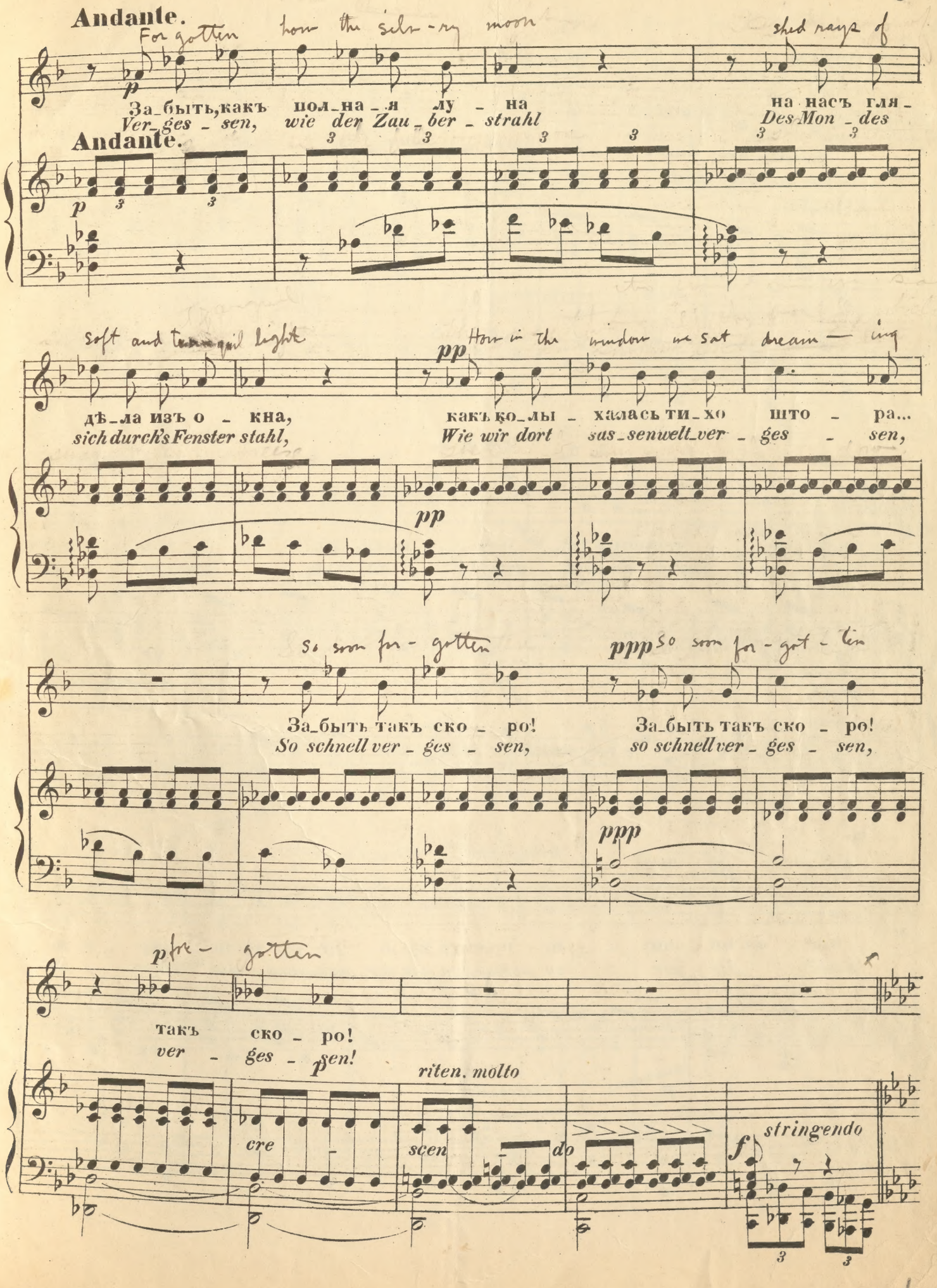
poh, all those sweet and tender words of love

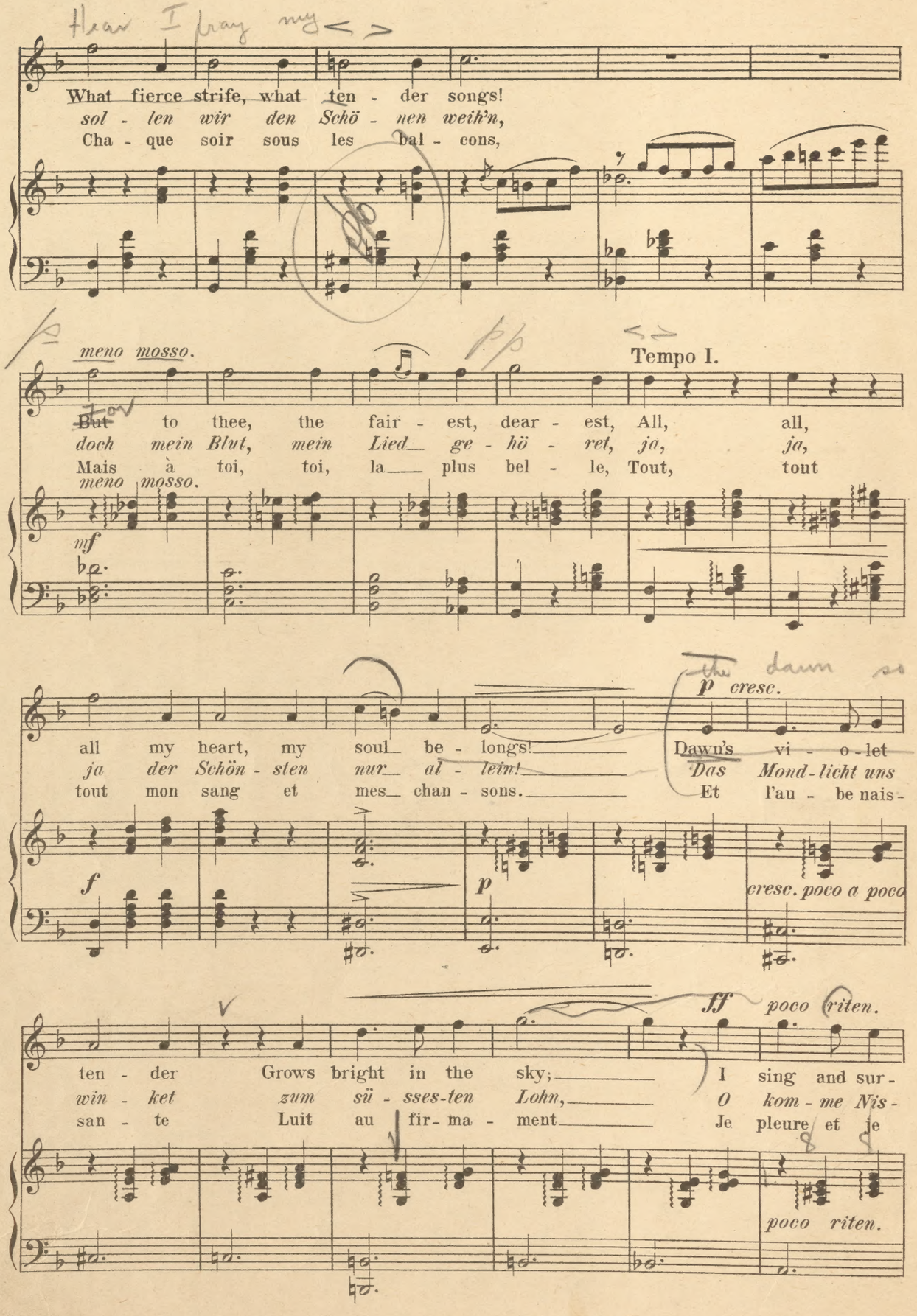
Всѣ на_ши встрѣчи, раз_го_во_ры, за_быть такъ ско_ро,
Ach, al_les was das Herz be_ses_sen, So schnell ver_ges_sen,

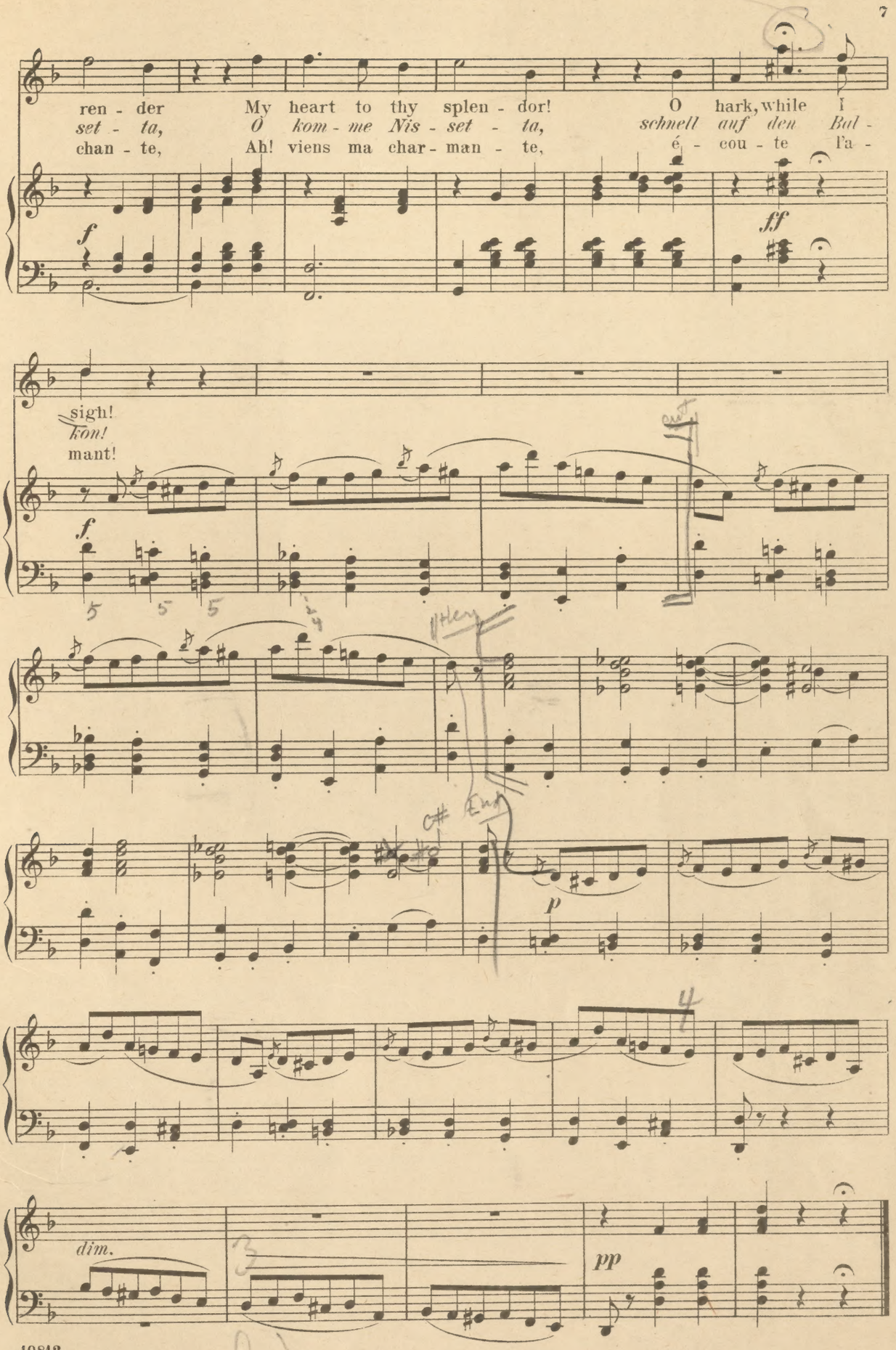
dim.

mf molto ritenuto


So soon for - gotten
dim.
Those early days, our trys- ting place where shading,
p a tempo.
за_быть такъ ско_ро!
so schnell ver_ges_sen!
за_быть вол_не_нья
Das Ban_gen je_ner
пер_выхъ дней, свида_нья
süs_sen Zeit, Des Wie_der_
a tempo
dim.
p
p
branches swayed above.
pOur eyes re_
часъ вътѣ_ни вѣт_вей!
se_hens Se_lig_keit,
О_чей нѣ_
Der Au_gen
3
3
dim.
mf
3
3
3
3
p
revealing your which bound our hearts
f So soon for_gotten
molto ritenuto.
So soon for - gotten
dim.
мы_е раз_го_во_
Sprachehold Ver_mes_
ры, за_быть такъ ско_ро,
sen, So schnell ver_ges_sen,
за_быть такъ ско_ро!
so schnell ver_ges_sen!
mf molto ritenuto.
dim.


Andante.
For gotten
how the silv-ry moon
shed rays of
За_быть, какъ пол_на_я лу_на
на насъ гля_
Ver_ges_sen, wie der Zau_ber_strahl
Des Mon_des
Andante.
soft and tranquil light
How in the window we sat dream—ing
дѣ_ла изъ о_кна,
какъ мы_ хлась ти_хо што_ра...
sich durch's Fenster stahl,
Wie wir dort sas_senwelt_ver_ges_sen,
So soon for-gotten
So soon for-got-ten
За_быть такъ ско_ро!
За_быть такъ ско_ро!
So schnell ver_ges_sen,
so schnell ver_ges_sen,
pfor-gotten
такъ ско_ро!
ver_ges_sen!
riten. molto
cre_scen_do
stringendo


What fierce strife, what ten - der songs!
sol - len wir den Schö - nen weih'n,
Cha - que soir sous les bal - cons,
meno mosso.
Tempo I.
But to thee, the fair - est, dear - est, All, all,
doch mein Blut, mein Lied ge - hö - ret, ja, ja,
Mais à toi, toi, la plus bel - le, Tout, tout
meno mosso.
mf
all my heart, my soul be - longs!
ja der Schön - sten nur al - lein!
tout mon sang et mes chan - sons.
p cresc.
Dawn's vi - o - let
Das Mond - licht uns
Et l'au - be nais -
f
p
cresc. poco a poco
ff poco riten.
ten - der Grows bright in the sky;
win - ket zum sü - sses - ten Lohn,
san - te Luit au fir - ma - ment
I sing and sur -
O kom - me Nis -
Je pleure et je
poco riten.


ren - der My heart to thy splen - dor! O hark, while I
set - ta, O kom - me Nis - set - ta, schnell auf den Bal -
chan - te, Ah! viens ma char - man - te, é - cou - te l'a -
f
ff
sigh!
kon!
mant!
f
p
dim.
pp